UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA

ALUMNI BANQUET

TUESDAY, MAY 28, 1907

HILL FERGUSON, President

T. W. PALMER, Secretary

"Great souls by instinct to each other turn;
Demand alliance, and in friendship burn"

ARBITER OF THE BANQUET

HON. EMMET O'NEAL, 1873

BANQUET COMMITTEE

ORMOND SOMERVILLE, '87, Chairman

W. W. BRANDON, '92

J. H. CABANISS, '06

F. M. MOODY, 97

W. B. OLIVER, '87

W. B. SAFFOLD, '87

"Some hae meat and cama eat, and some would eat that want it
But we hae meat, and we can eat; sae let the Lord be thankit"

Grace Before Meat

"He which hath no stomach to this fight, let him depart"

Menu

TURKEY CRANBERRY SAUCE HAM POTATO CHIPS

TOMATOES WITH LETTUCE

"Masters, spread yourselves—The feast smells well"

OLIVES PICKLES CHICKEN SALAD

SNOW FLAKE WAFERS

"To give satiety fresh appetite"

ICE CREAM CAKE

"Our mouths be cold"

COFFEE CHEESE ICED TEA

"Now my soul hath elbow room"

CIGARS

"I'll fume with them! Our best remains are ashes"

Emmet O'Neal '73
Florence

"What think you, sirs, of killing time?"

TOASTS

Education and the State

"I know no disease of the soul but ignorance" B. B. Comer '65

The University

"I will strive with things impossible, Yea, get the better of them" Dr. Aberculosis '88

The Trustees

"As proper men as ever trod upon neat's leather"

The University Doctors

"A good stout plague amongst 'em, or half a dozen new fantastical fevers?" Dr. Searle Harris Mobile Ala

Glee Club

University Memories

"When time who steals our years away, shall steal our pleasures too
The memory of the past will stay, and half our joys renew" Prof. Dabb. Richardson Tuscaloosa '43 (Old Guard)

University Prophecies

"There's a gude time coming" Jerry Richardson Mont '96

The Alumni

"What fine men hath our tailor made us!" E F Ellisburg '86 Somerville

University Athletics

"Victory sits on our helms" Comer E. Garrett '07 Thomasville

Our Co-Eds

"Doubtless God could have made better, but doubtless God never did" Tom Garner '88 Tuscaloosa

A Glee

"I thank you for your voices;
thank you, your most sweet voices"

Auld Lang Syne

(TO BE SUNG BY ALL STANDING)

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind,
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And the days of auld lang syne.

CHORUS

The days of auld lang syne, dear friends
The days of auld lang syne
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
For the days of auld lang syne.

New suns may rise and suns may set
But, as our years decline,
The golden days we'll ne'er forget
The days of auld lang syne.

Then here's a trusty hand, old friend;
Just give us a hand of thine,
And we'll take once more the loving cup
For the sake of auld lang syne.

"The goodness of the eve upon you, friends!"